

LEVEL UP

CICA EXPERT

T-166: CICA
Featuring: T-183: FURIOSA
Word Count: 603

There were certain people that Cica found himself at odds with. It could be merely they said something one day that rubbed him the wrong way, perhaps they were a bit too arrogant and full of themselves- maybe they hurt someone he cared about. Most times nothing would come from this, he'd leave them be to go on their merry way while he'd go his own way- but there were three people who so far had made it to where he couldn't sit still. Lanca was the first- but he was now in a position where Cica couldn't do anything as Leon was fond of the man. Aspen was the second- and he was valuable for some reason to Kite. Because of that he also wasn't someone that Cica could go after- but the third was a whole different story. Charm had the protection of no one so he was free game.

He'd already gotten them fired from their job with Noir, which felt good but something new fell in his lap. It was an opportunity he hadn't expected but was pleasantly surprised by. Charm's boyfriend walked right into his salon and sat down. Now Furi was strange, and while there was a part of Cica that wanted to cause problems between him and Charm he couldn't. This man's only crime was loving an absolutely horrible human being- but after talking to Fur Cica found himself forgetting about his grudge as he was completely engaged in a whole different conversation. "Aren't the parts to make these rather expensive?"

Furi had arrived in an extremely complicated, unique looking robot. It was shaped like a Galvantula and painted in an array of bright colours- it was something that the Persian fused trainer had never seen before. For someone from Brookfell it was impressive how well put together it was- and it was even more impressive because he knew for a fact that both Furi and Charm were flat broke.

"I meeeaaaaannnnnn, yeaahhhh" Furi began as he tapped the side of the machine. "It would be expensive, but people really toss a lot of things to the curb or just try to sell things without knowing their value! And I made this guy years ago. He was the first one I made after the fog hit and you know... things were kinda crazy back then!"

Crazy was an understatement, but Cica raised an eyebrow. "So you stole the parts then." He asked and watched as a look of pure offence crossed Furi.

"I would never! What do you think of me? No. No no. Cica, my friend. I would never. I'm not a degenerate scum. I bought them for cheap when people were trying to get a footing during the fog. There was lots of panic buying and selling back then."

"Ah. So you took advantage of people's grief and panic."

Again a look of offence crossed Furi's expression before the pink haired man let out a heavy sigh. "Do you have to paint everything in such a bad light? They needed money and I knew there would never be a chance to get these for that cheap ever again! No one is missing these parts and now I have this precious baby who helps me out."

Cica couldn't help but laugh softly. "I'm not judging you~ We all do what we have to do. I was just curious." It wasn't a lie. He was curious about if this man was as awful as his boyfriend- and while they weren't an upstanding citizen from the looks of it they at least weren't as bad as Charm.